

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 218

Jasmine quickly kept her lipstick in her bag and confronted Natalie. "Why are you here?"

Natalie was there to touch up her makeup, so she walked to the other sink and turned on the tap to wash her hands. Drying her hands with a piece of tissue, she said, "What do you think?"

Jasmine narrowed her eyes as realization dawned on her. "You're here to take part in the bidding exercise?"

Natalie lifted her chin. "Is there any problem?"

"What a joke! Didn't you resign from the Thompson Group? And you haven't found another company. So who gave you the right to take part in the bidding exercise?"

"Didn't Susan tell you?" Natalie took out her powder foundation.

Jasmine frowned. "Tell me what?"

Natalie chuckled. "Of course it's about me having a studio of my own. You should know my studio, as we crossed paths recently. Studio Nouveau, does that ring any bells?"

"What? Studio Nouveau is yours?" Jasmine's eyes widened in surprise and her voice became ear-piercing.

Natalie nodded. "That's right! Surprised? Come to think of it, it was all thanks to your twenty million. Aunt Susan too gave me the opportunity to get twenty million from Dad to buy the machines. I'll have to thank you and your mother."

Knowing the truth, Jasmine's face bunched up as she clenched her fists so tightly that her hands started trembling and her hatred toward Natalie deepened.

So Natalie is the one behind all the suing and making me lose everything.

Why didn't my own Mom tell me that Natalie is the boss of Studio Nouveau?

Taking in a deep breath, Jasmine suppressed her anger and scoffed. "I didn't expect that you're able to scheme me into paying twenty million."

Natalie bit her lower lip as she glared at Jasmine. "Scheme? Ms. Jasmine, I hate to hear this kind of word. When did I do that to you? If you didn't lay your hand on my studio first, I wouldn't have the chance to take them from you. So, you're the one to blame and stop putting all the fault on others."

Jasmine gave Natalie a vicious gaze. "Hmph! You're twisting the facts! Just you wait, Natalie. I won't let it go so easily. You'll pay for the consequences of taking my money. I'll make you return empty-handed today!"

With that, she zipped her bag and left.

Natalie shook her head and laughed, as she didn't take Jasmine's harsh words to heart.

Even if Jasmine didn't do anything, Natalie didn't have any chance of winning the bid.

After Natalie was done touching up her makeup, she combed her hair and packed her bag as she got ready to leave for the bidding hall.

When she walked out of the restroom, she slipped and fell to the floor.

Her head slammed on the ground, and the impact made her dizzy as her vision became dark for a second, and her ankle was in excruciating pain.

Shaking her head, she came to her senses and grimaced in pain as she supported herself to sit up on the ground. When she looked at her right foot, she inhaled sharply and hissed in pain.

Her right ankle was swollen. The swelling in her ankle was so big that it was like a bun, and it was obvious that she twisted her ankle.

The pain in her ankle made her unable to move, and her face turned pale.

Natalie had no choice but to take out her cell phone and called Joyce.

Joyce immediately rushed to the restroom when she knew Natalie fell down and hurt her ankle.

"Nat." Joyce helped Natalie up slowly to prevent hurting her ankle any further.

Natalie leaned on Joyce for support and stood up. She smiled and said, "Joyce, I'm sorry for troubling you."

"What are you talking about? We're best buds. It's no trouble at all. How did you fall down?" Joyce shot a glance at Natalie.

Hearing her question, Natalie finally realized something was amiss. Narrowing her beautiful eyes, Natalie said, "After I'm done with touching up my makeup, I came out from the restroom. I stepped on something slippery, and I fell. Come to think of it, it feels like oil."